





## Maine Farmer.

## FAIRS TO OCCUR.

Buxton and Hollis Agricultural Society—At Buxton, Sept. 4th, 5th and 6th.  
Baldwin and Sebasticus Agricultural Association—At East Sebago, Oct. 9th and 10th.  
Central Washington Agricultural Society—Sept. 18th, 19th and 20th.  
Eastern State Fair—Bangor, August 28th, 29th, 30th and 31st.  
East Somerset Agricultural Society—At Eastland, Sept. 11th and 12th.  
Maine State Fair—At Lewiston, Sept. 3d, 4th, 5th, 6th and 7th.  
North Waldo Agricultural Society—At Unity, Sept. 25th and 26th.  
North Franklin Agricultural Society—At Phillips, Sept. 18th, 19th and 20th.  
Ossipee Valley Union Agricultural Association—At Cornish, August 28th, 29th and 30th.  
South Kennebunk Agricultural Society—At South Windsor, Sept. 20th, 27th and 28th.  
Somerset Central Agricultural Society—At Kennebunk, Sept. 12th and 13th.  
Waldo and Penobscot Agricultural Society—On the grounds in Moose, Sept. 15th, 16th and 20th.  
Waldo County Agricultural Society—Sept. 25th and 26th.  
Washington County Agricultural Society—At Pembroke, Sept. 12th and 13th.  
York County Agricultural Society—At the Saco Driving Park, Aug. 28th, 29th, 30th and 31st.

## POTATOES.

Breeding for Blood-Improving Varieties by Selection.

The following paper essay by W. S. Leator, Duchess County, N. Y., written for the *Practical Farmer*, we present our readers, as it contains suggestions of value to our potato growers:

Among the new potatoes introduced each year, it is rarely that a prize is found such as suits all localities and conditions. Comparatively few of them survive more than a season. In the year we have in these days many grand varieties, some of which have stood the test of years. With the average Northern grower, the notion is that seed must be changed frequently—that great benefits are derived in this way of yield, etc. But all of them were failures to a greater or less extent. But at the present time owing to the educating and elevating work of the Grange, it is possible to have the seed of a variety, as is shown by the grand work which is now being done in several States.

Bill Nye Goes A-Hunting.  
Four years ago in England I was given a hunt and very hospitably asked to join. One very great thing about the Englishmen is the fact that they give the American credit for being a perfect devil to ride and a sure shot, ready and willing to put out a mosquito's eye at fifty yards with a revolver and let the spectator select which eye he at. I was fool enough to try it, for I had taken a goblet of shandygaff and was reckless, especially when I heard we were after an antelope bag that would not turn when trodden upon.

One year ago I was formerly owned by Lord Dunraven, well bred, except that he held his mutilated tail rather too high, I thought. Well, I took him from the groom, a high church young man with a complexion like the heart of a rose, and leading the hunter away to a fence got aboard of him.

You have heard about the rider and the steed seeming almost like one, so utterly were they in rapport with each other. Well, most anybody could tell by looking closely where the horse began and where I left off. That's one thing that I like about myself—I cannot deceive any one.

"Look," I said, "ladies and gentlemen, and you will notice that there is no deception here. The streak of scenery is the line where I leave off and the horse begins." They all laughed merrily, for they are as kind that way and gently reined possible, and lots of things I did that day were accepted with humor of a high order. When it was as a matter of fact only the evidence that I had quailed off more than I could chew.

Did you ever see a self-made man who did not think he could ride on a horse as easily as he could on an annual? I never did.

I was not in at the death of the antelope bag, but I want to say right here that witchazel is one of the best things to relieve the soreness that I ever tried.—Bill Nye.

Scribner & Smith's Circus.  
Sam A. Scribner, the general manager of Scribner & Smith's circus, dropped in on us this week, at about his usual time of year. Mr. Scribner has been down east on an extended prospecting tour in the interest of the circus business, and is very favorably impressed with the condition of the country. He has prospected the western and southern country thoroughly since the first of February, and his faith in the country is growing.

Mr. Scribner's advice is destroyed, and he says none but a crazy man would leave the State of Maine to go West. Their circus will exhibit in Augusta about June 15th, and will go as far east as Caribou and Presque Isle. Their show this season will be twice as large as last, with 250 people, 125 horses, a complete menagerie, a family museum, a troupe of Arabs, and as a special feature, a giant elephant, the largest one in this country; bought by their foreign agent some time ago, in India, and gotten out of the interior of India after an unusual amount of red tape, as the sale of elephants in India has been ordered stopped for some time by the authorities; but Mr. J. D. Harrison, a newspaper man in their employ, succeeded in having her shipped Feb. 28, on the steamer Singapore, due in New York city April 17. We are sure that their attendance in Maine will be large, owing to their former reputation. Mr. Scribner was general manager for Walter L. Main for a number of years.

Why Mr. Rawson Prefers to Use the Stockbridge.  
The well-known market gardener of Arlington, Mass., writes as follows concerning the Stockbridge Lettuce Manure: "Separate chemicals are more or less effective, but the Stockbridge Special Lettuce Manure is by far the best, giving a rapid and vigorous growth, free from mildew and rot, and causing the lettuce to head up in a most satisfactory manner."

Mr. Rawson writes Feb. 10, 1894: "It gives me pleasure to state that I have used more of the Stockbridge Special Manure made for market gardeners than any other fertilizer in the market. They were the first, I believe, to lead the market gardeners to use special fertilizers extensively and I find them the best and most economical of anything I have ever used, and I have used many other kinds. I believe they are compounded upon scientific principles, and their introduction has forced all competitors to make better goods. Some of them have copied the Stockbridge, but I doubt very much whether the copies approach the originals. I like them particularly for beets, lettuce, cabbage, and cauliflower."

Cheapest Land in the World.  
Considering the quick cultivation, varied productions of high quality, and practically no time from the great markets of Chicago, Milwaukee, Detroit, etc., are in the famous fruit belt of Michigan, along the eastern shore of Lake Michigan. A populated region with schools, churches, railroads, steamboat lines, telegraphs, millions of people to buy all fruit, vegetables, garden truck as fast as it grows, and transportation ready, quick and cheap enough to get it to them. \$5 to \$20 per acre. Write to B. F. Popple, G. E. Art, C. & W. M. Ry, 375 E. 7th St., New York, or West Mich. Land Co., Muskegon, Mich. Mention this paper.

War on scrofula and every form of impure blood is boldly declared by Hood's Sarsaparilla, the great conqueror of all blood diseases.

## Communications.

[CONTINUED FROM FIRST PAGE.]

many other towns just out of Boston, to see the large area grown under glass. But it all finds a ready sale. Worcester, with a population of 95,000, consumes a large amount of green stuff, and much of it comes from Rhode Island here. There is a good chance for a man to make a good thing in the business if he only has the push in him.

I took a trip across the State and across Connecticut lately and visited one of the largest fruit farms in Connecticut. It consisted of about 15,000 fruit trees and four acres of grapes, and the small fruit. It is situated in the town of Saybrook, on Long Island Sound. The estimated income the coming season is \$13,000. A good part of Connecticut is adapted to agriculture and especially fruit growing, and yet I found farmers who complained that farming does not pay. It depends more on the man than on the land.

Bro. Twitchell has been lecturing to the farmers in this State the past winter and was well appreciated. I did not get to any of his meetings, but intended to, as he was quite near here.

The New England Society has decided to hold the next fair in Worcester again. I did not think the fair last September was any ahead of the Maine State Fair, only in the side shows.

I think the "oldest inhabitant" will have to admit that the past very mild winter and the present very pleasant spring beats the record. At least we need not fear the near advent of the glacial period.

Oakdale, Mass.

For the Maine Farmer.  
GREAT QUESTIONS CONSIDERED.

BY O. R. JONES.

Mr. Editor: In answering your request as to which costs the most to produce here in Maine, an acre of corn or two tons of English hay, I take leave to reply as follows: The writings in many agricultural papers, and discussions at our institutes of late, which undoubtedly have caused the asking of this question, is worthy of some consideration, and I think it the duty of all answering the above question to do so from an impartial standpoint, and not try to advance ideas which pertain to our special interests, but rather what is being done under the present management in our particular localities. Possibly in this particular section, if the cultivation of the crops was conducted in the most approved channels, and fertilizers applied according to the need of each particular crop, the result would be different. And we also labor under a fact which gives us an extra burden, viz.: Of what is being done, and what we might do, are two different things altogether. I earnestly hope the time will come when every farmer will study, think and experiment for himself, and by so doing be able to produce crops at the lowest possible cost. But I know too well that the larger part of all farm products produced in this State is produced at an extravagant cost, and if the same business management was employed in other industries as is employed in farming generally, 95% of all the business firms in this State would fail up before five years; and the only wonder is that more farms are not abandoned than there are. The question is one to which a direct answer would be very misleading, because of the many ways from which one might possibly consider it.

The hay crop is one which usually follows the corn, (but not necessarily), for the reason that after the land has become, as is usually termed, run-out from continuous cropping, it can be plowed, fertilized, cultivated, and while (as it quite frequently is), in an unsatisfactory condition to seed down, if it is land adapted to the crop can be planted to corn, and produce a good crop of both grain and fodder. The following year the land will be in nice condition (if given proper care the previous year) to reseed, add a little extra fertilizer, and seed to grain or grass, or both, placing the land in a condition where the harvesting of the crop will be about the only work of growing a good crop of clover and English hay for three or four years to come, thereby giving the farmer a chance to attend to other parts of his land, which are in a like run-down condition as the piece we have just cultivated.

While corn as a fodder crop is one of great value, I think it would be a great mistake to advise the farmers of this State, regardless of conditions, (when we consider the wide difference in soils and circumstances), to depend largely upon it as a source of bulky fodder, to carry our large stock of cattle through our long winters. Although if fed in connection with a small amount of English hay, it has been my experience that satisfactory results will follow, and well matured, properly cured corn fodder will prove itself to be a very cheaply produced and valuable fodder crop, when cultivated and handled under the favorable conditions, in comparison with other fodder crops.

The nature of the soil with which one has to deal should be a great help to assist one in making up their mind what crops they will cultivate for fodder purposes. Therefore, if their soil is natural of a warm and early character, and high enough to assist in avoiding early frosts, the corn crop would be excellent to cultivate quite extensively as a fodder crop.

While if their soil is rather late and cold, and possibly quite low making it subject to early frosts, it would be the height of folly to undertake any such practice year after year; but rather sow to oats and peas, and cut when oats are fully in milk, just before they commence to ripen and use as a fodder crop, and the results in my opinion and experience will be nearly, if not fully as satisfactory, (both as to quantity and quality of digestible food material), as the corn crop on soil adapted to its cultivation. With me the corn crop is very particular as to the conditions under which it will thrive satisfactorily, but when every thing is

favorable the result and cost is about as follows:

Properly plowing 1 acre, \$4.00. 9 cords good barnyard manure spread on land, \$27.00. I think we should reckon the value of our home made manures by what we would, and many do pay for the same amount of plant food in commercial fertilizers. I see no reason why we should not value our home products on the same basis that we pay for articles of a similar character. But if we can produce the same at a less cost than we can buy, so much the better, and so much in favor of our pocketbook. 500 lbs. of good fertilizer similar to the Maine State Grange superphosphate, \$8.00. Harrowing with spring tooth harrow in good shape, \$1.50. Planting with corn planter, \$1.00. But in many cases I think it would be more advisable to plant by hand, (in fact much of the corn planted in Maine is planted by hand), even if it does increase the cost to \$6.00, as is often the case if done satisfactorily. Some will laugh at the idea of planting corn by hand in these days, but I would like to ask them, what we farmers are going to do when we wish to plant a piece where the rows of necessity must run down hill, and in some cases at quite a decline. Sometimes with me, the first heavy shower we have after planting, the rain will run down the nice straight pretty furrows which the planter left, just right to receive it and wash the seed out in all directions, and it leaves me in a pretty fix. With hand planting I never had any trouble in this way. The cost of caring for the crop after planting, varies very much because of the different conditions under which we labor, and the many different methods in use. Under some conditions the sootling harrow can be used to good advantage and reduce the cost of caring for the crop to a very small sum. Under other conditions it would not do to use the harrow at all, and one would be obliged to care for some nearly altogether by hand hoeing, which would increase the cost considerably. Harrowing twice with sootling harrow, \$1.00. Cultivating with horse cultivator and hand hoeing once, \$5.00. (We have some switch grass and must keep it back until the corn can protect itself.) So after allowing for labor at usual rates, and enriching the soil, we find it will cost \$45.50 to carry the crop to point of harvesting, making no allowance for possible wet places, replanting, wire worms and crows. But if planting and hoeing were done wholly by hand, we would easily make it cost \$55.00 to grow an acre of corn well cared for in Maine, to point of harvesting.

While the question calls for cost of producing, I infer it was your intention to have the result placed on an available cash basis. So if sweet corn were planted, we must pick the ears and draw same to packing factory (if one is available, and we wish to get the largest returns possible for our crop). Probably one-half day's time will be taken for a man with a pair of horses, per trip, and two trips, at \$1.25 each, makes the cost of hauling to factory \$2.50. The cost of picking, cutting up fodder to dry, or for silo, and disposing of same in the barn, would involve an expense of about \$5; making a total cost of \$53, or possibly \$62.50, as conditions favor us. For an acre of sweet corn handled in this way, in a good favorable season, my experience has been to obtain about \$50 for the ears at the factory. So after paying for all fertilizer, labor at usual rates, we have about three tons (in all probability) of dry fodder stored in our barns, ready for use, at a cost of from \$1 to \$3 per ton.

If the crop were yellow corn, the result would be considerably different. Usually the crop of corn would be about 125 bushels of ears, making not over 60 bushels of shelled corn, valued at about 55 cents per bushel, amounting to \$33. So if we allow the husking, and much other necessary work with it, to offset the picking of sweet corn ears and drawing to packing factory, we find the cost of the yellow corn fodder to be from \$20 to \$30 per acre, or from \$6.66% to \$10 per ton, providing three tons of fodder were grown per acre; although in both cases the cost would be somewhat reduced, when we consider the extra amount of plant food left in the soil we have cultivated. If we follow next year with grain, clover and grass, we can produce hay quite cheaply.

If I do not wish to plant corn, but reseed to grain, clover and grass, the first year the result with me is about as follows: Plowing, \$4; 7 cords barnyard manure spread on the land, at \$3 per cord, \$21; 500 lbs. grain and grass fertilizer, \$7; (this is none too much for worn out land); harrowing, sowing, fertilizing, rolling and sowing grain, \$3; 1½ bushels of oats and 1 bushel of peas, \$2; clover and grass seed, \$3.25, making a total cost of land at harvesting of first crop, about \$40. Receipts the first year, about three tons of oat and pea hay, which will offset three tons best English hay for stock feeding. (Last year it took the place of English hay with me, which I sold for \$15 per ton.) Second year: Two tons or more of nice clover hay, worth far more than English hay for feeding milk cows; but for the purpose of answering this question, will consider it as English hay. The third, fourth, fifth and sixth years (when land should again be thoroughly handled) an average of one and one-half tons English hay yearly should be grown, making a total of eleven tons English hay, at a cost of \$41. The expense for harvesting will be about \$2.50 per ton.

In the fall after second year's crop of clover, top dress with ten ox loads per acre barn yard manure well pulverized at cost of \$10. Total cost of eleven tons hay fodder in the barn \$75.50. Cost per ton, \$7.14 for English hay in the barn is about my experience, without reckoning interest on value of land, or taxes, as we have not in either case. Showing us that under favorable conditions and in my section, it will cost to produce English fodder (when packing factory is lish hay about \$7.00 per ton. Sweet available \$1 to \$3 per ton. Yellow corn fodder, \$7 to \$10, or very nearly, per ton (if no packing factory is near, cost of sweet corn fodder is rather more than the yellow, because the crop is not quite so sure). Perhaps some will put the

yellow corn in the silo, ears and stalks together. Possibly that would tend to reduce the cost and be of considerable advantage, but all do not have a silo and must care for the fodder as before mentioned. The sweet corn ears better go to the factory, as the price obtained, and the amount of cotton seed meal procured with the money would be more than its feeding value.

Therefore, it is my candid opinion, my experience tends in that direction, and I think that many of our readers will agree with me in the conclusion, that while all have just reason to consider corn a valuable crop, the fodder excellent, and can be produced very cheaply under favorable conditions, there are other fodder crops which demand our attention fully as much; and while it would be a good plan to raise all the corn we can under favorable conditions, I would advise, with rather heavy and late soil, to plant corn early, until one has had considerable experience, and give oats and peas a fair trial, with clover and grass to follow, (think we often make a great mistake by depending on only one kind of clover or grass seed, there are more kinds which need our attention,) before laying their plans to rely wholly on the corn crop as a source of bulky or hay fodder. And I honestly think if we consider the feeding value of the oat and pea hay, also the clover, that we can safely reckon \$1.00 less per ton for clover of English hay. Another view shows us if we allow one-half of the plant food to remain in the soil, (as it probably will,) which we have added to it, after the corn crop is taken off, it will tend to greatly reduce the cost of fodder. Also if we were to again plant the same piece to corn, it would not take only about one-half the amount of manure as was applied the first year, showing, conclusively, that we ought not to charge all the manure to the corn crop of the first year, although the sweet corn crop, under favorable conditions, would pay for it in full. As some lands require more labor and more manures than others, and seasons vary so much, of course it would be folly to reckon from other than favorable conditions.

Perhaps I ought to mention the cost of seed corn, but we all know about what it would be, and perhaps mention one other important matter. In many cases where the hoeing is done without the use of the harrow, some two to four bushels of beans are raised per acre with the corn, apparently to good advantage, and not infrequently two to five tons of pumpkins, which tend considerably to reduce the cost of the corn fodder. Although by many writers and speakers this practice is not recommended at the present day, it greatly assists to reduce the cost of caring for the crop by hand to equal that cared for by the harrow.

Where corn cannot be cultivated to advantage, the oat and pea fodder crop will give wonderfully satisfactory result. What do your productions cost is the question, which demands the attention of the farmers of Maine to-day, and not be satisfied as in many cases they appear to be with what is left, be it little or much, as a recompense for their labor.

Wales.  
CHINA LOSING GROUND.  
Vast and populous as China is, the experience of the present century shows that she is weak for aggressive purposes. She has not the hold on territory adjacent to her borders which she could claim a hundred years ago. European nations are pressing on her, both on the south and on the north. She has been forced to cede a portion of her territory to England, and she has been compelled to swell herself of the help of Englishmen, both for civil administration and for military command.

All these things, says the Edinburgh Review, show that an expansion of the Chinese race does not necessarily involve an extension of Chinese dominion. On the contrary, they tend to prove that it is the order introduced by European administration which leads to the multiplication of these industrious people; and there is, therefore, at least as much ground for saying that, though Borneo, Sumatra and New Guinea and the great islands of the Eastern Archipelago may be ultimately peopled by yellow races, they will be governed by the white races, as for believing that a new Chinese empire is in process of formation; a Chinese India may, in other words, be developed in these great and fertile islands.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound CURES ALL

Ailments of Women.  
It will entirely cure the worst forms of Female Complaints, all Ovarian troubles, Inflammation and Ulceration, Falling and Displacement of the Womb, and consequent Spinal weakness, and is peculiarly adapted to the Change of Life.

It has cured more cases of Leucorrhoea than any remedy the world has ever known. It dissolves and expels tumors from the Uterus in an early stage of development, and checks any tendency to cancerous humors. That any tendency to cancerous humors. That any tendency to cancerous humors.

Bearing-down Feeling  
causing pain, weight, and headache, is instantly relieved and permanently cured by its use. Under all circumstances it acts in harmony with the laws that govern the female system, and is as harmless as water.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Liver Pills act in harmony with the Compound, and will positively cure Sick Headache, Biliousness, and Constipation. The Best Pill in the world, 25 cents.

MARRIED WOMEN  
And those about to be, should secure Mrs. Pinkham's famous illustrated book; it contains lots of advice, and will save much sickness. Address, with a cent stamp, Lydia E. Pinkham Med. Co., Lynn, Mass.

Fistula  
treated without the use of knife or detersion from business. Also all other diseases of Rectum. Cure guaranteed. ROBERT M. BRAD, M. D., Harvard, 1876, No. 178 Tremont St., Boston. Consultation free. Send for Pamphlet. Omit hours, N. Y. N. Y. 4 P. M. (Sundays and holidays excepted.)

Piles  
treated without the use of knife or detersion from business. Also all other diseases of Rectum. Cure guaranteed. ROBERT M. BRAD, M. D., Harvard, 1876, No. 178 Tremont St., Boston. Consultation free. Send for Pamphlet. Omit hours, N. Y. N. Y. 4 P. M. (Sundays and holidays excepted.)

## HAVE YOU FIVE OR MORE COWS?

If so a "Baby" Cream Separator will earn its cost for you every year. Why? Because an inferior system another year as so great a loss? Dairying is now the most profitable feature of Agriculture. Properly conducted it always pays well, and must pay you. You need a Separator, and you need the BEST—our "Baby." All styles and capacities. Prices, \$45 upward. Send for new 1894 Catalogue.

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"BUFFALO PITTS" LEVER SPRING TOOTH HARROW. DAIRY SUPPLIES. WE HAVE THE LARGEST STOCK IN MAINE. NEW MODEL SEED DRILL.

"BUFFALO PITTS" LEVER SPIKE SPRING HARROW. KENDALL & WHITNEY PORTLAND, ME. JEWEL WHEEL HOE.

"BUFFALO PITTS" DISC HARROW. SEEDS FOR THE FARM & GARDEN. WRITE FOR CATALOGUE. FLOWS & CULTIVATORS. ALL THE POPULAR KINDS.

The ALPHA STILL LEADS.  
It has been victorious in every contest. BECAUSE! It will skim clean of butter fat more milk per hour than any Separator on the market of same rated capacity. BECAUSE! It requires less power to drive. BECAUSE! It is the best.

For further particulars and circulars write THE GENERAL NEW ENGLAND AGENTS, Moseley & Stoddard Mfg. Co., Rutland, Vt., Complete Outfitters of Creameries and Cheese Factories. Boilers and Engines a Specialty.

U. S. SEPARATORS  
Were Awarded Medal and Diploma of Highest Merit AT THE WORLD'S FAIR.

MADE IN THREE DAIRY AND TWO FACTORY SIZES. These separators are the most simple in construction. Requiring little care. Will run longer without clogging. Are certainly taking the front rank in the dairy district of Vermont and New Hampshire more new creamery plants have been supplied with separators in the last year than all our competitors combined can boast of. Such a record, gained by repeated tests, is conclusive that

THE U. S. SEPARATOR IS THE BEST.  
VERMONT FARM MACHINE CO., BELLINGS FALLS, VT.

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The above figures represent the actual number of BUTTER TUBS

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10 FULL CARLOADS. This large sale is a tribute to the superior quality of the butter tubs we handle, and we claim for them the best tubs sold in Maine. We are prepared to make low prices on them at wholesale or retail, and solicit your inquiry.

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PRICES REDUCED FOR 1894.  
Latest improvements up to date and warranted. The Kemp Manure Spreader will repay its cost in saving labor and increasing the crops.

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A BROKEN DOWN MAN  
For twelve years a suffering wreck, CURED at last by a wonderful remedy.

BENJAMIN KIRKPATRICK, 61 Camden Street, says:— "For twelve years I have been a broken down man, the cause being Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Dizziness, and Rheumatism. Doctors had given me up. I tried many medicines without slightest relief, except from your wonderful medicine."

RED SEAL SARSAPARILLA  
from the first helped me, and I have gained 25 pounds in weight; appetite is good. Although 74 years old, I am to-day a well man. I tried many medicines without slightest relief, except from your wonderful medicine."

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.  
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It Always Cures.

Let them know the formula. Here is the formula. Let them know the formula. Here is the formula.

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## We claim no more for the STOCKBRIDGE MANURES

than what practical farmers have ascertained for themselves by experience; namely, that they positively contain just the elements that crops require to produce a maximum yield of the best quality.

**The Stockbridge principle** is to supply the crop, in suitable proportion, association, and form with that plant food which it requires, and which it cannot obtain for itself from the soil or air in sufficient quantity, the supply being based upon an analysis of the crop and its habits and conditions of growth.

### Testimony from the New Jersey Experiment Station.

We are glad to note that experiment stations as well as many leading farmers are coming to believe more and more in special manures. In the July Bulletin (1893) of the New Jersey Experiment Station we find the following:—

... "There are many good reasons for the preparation of special formulas for the different crops,—special not only in amount, but in kind of plant food furnished. Our own experiments have shown this repeatedly. For instance, it has been shown that early tomatoes require for the best results not only an abundance of nitrogen, but that the nitrogen should be in quickly available forms. A formula, therefore, which contained a high percentage of nitrogen-derived from slowly available organic forms would not be likely to give as good results as one which contained a lower percentage existing in the form of chemicals. . . . Plants have also been classified as to their special needs for plant food, and it is a useful classification. Yet it seems that there should be a still further subdivision, since it frequently happens that the element which is specifically useful, when the object is the largest mature plant, is not the one that is most useful when the object is a rapid early growth rather than maturity."

**We were the original,** and are to-day the largest, manufacturers of special fertilizers in this country; and our output amounts to more than 100 tons for every working day of the year.

Handsomely illustrated Catalogue of Fertilizers, showing photographs of actual farm crops raised on our fertilizers, mailed free of charge to any farmer's address.



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### Woman's Department.

#### DEVELOPMENT OF WOMEN.

"Would you send your daughter to college for a course of study if you could?" somebody asked me yesterday, and I unhesitatingly answered, "no." Once I should have derived myself for such an answer, but time, like a smooth-iron, takes many a wrinkle out of our crude beliefs, and makes us more sensible if less sentimental. In the first place, I think that the prime thing to be upheld, maintained and adhered to in this life is individuality, and I think only one out of many hundred girls possess sufficient individuality to stand the stress of a long course of text-book learning. Our methods of teaching are as destructive to individuality as slugs are to roses. Very few systems of education, and very few teachers, possess the faculty of developing what is in the brain, rather than forcing into it extraneous knowledge. Neither do I think that a college course aids a girl in any way to become a success as home-keeper, wife or mother. And, after all, what better or more natural career is there for any woman than one of these? I have been witness so many, many times to the handicapping of a woman's best career by the impractical and totally unbecoming results of college training, that I would far rather start my girl in life with a good, thorough knowledge of English rudiments, than with the whole curriculum of classical training. Not that I think the feminine brain is fully equal to any task set it, and with "fair field and no favor," can win the race with the brightest and the swiftest of the other sex. I simply desire, in writing as I do, to impress upon the average woman the non-essentiality of an extended education in the make-up of an after-life of harmony and peace. The highest life I know of to-day are not those of the girls who have been expensively educated at colleges and finishing schools, but rather the wide-awake, well-grounded, broad-gauge girls who have studied in school and at home, have read much, mingled with well-posted people, and traveled widely, and however the opportunity offered. It is hard to believe that the following quotation, clipped from a (happily) obscure pamphlet, could find any readers at all adherents. The quotation reads as follows, and is taken from a periodical rejoicing in the name of *Rational Dress*: "Any woman who does not admire petticoats in favor of trousers is devoid of sense and refinement, and is dominated by the instincts of the savage." Who wrote that, I wonder? Probably some gray old grimaldian who never had a humanizing influence to soften her life. Farther on in the same article she says, "it is degrading for any woman to seek to make herself attractive." The world is bad enough as it is, but please stop and think what it would be if there were many such women as the writer of the above let loose in it. I cannot think of anything so different from God's plan of sweet womanhood than one of these sexless beings who adopt a nondescript style of attire, and think it is wrong to crimp hair or wear lace petticoats. God save the man who stumbles on such a woman for a wife, and such a being "mother."

Here is a new business for women. Let them take it upon themselves to be some expert advisors and directors as to the furnishing of rooms in rich men's homes. It is woman's province to attend to the furnishing of a home after a man has taken up and finished his work of building it; and as men need advice as to the architecture and the planning,

so do their wives need to take counsel as to the fittings and the decorations. A professional advisor should have a thorough training in the mastery of harmonies in color and form; should know all about the varieties of furniture, stuffs, papers, hangings and pictures. She should also have adaptive genius to fit furnishings to rooms with due regard to means, surroundings, and the avoidance of repetition and sameness. Hurrah, then, for a new field for tasty women!

#### ADVANTAGES OF COUNTRY LIFE.

In this age of the world the flow of population is toward the city. Country life seems dull, and the ceaseless round of activity becomes monotonous to some people. They look with envy toward their city cousins, and wish for some of the bustle and activity of city life. But the multitudes of unemployed and the thousands of starving poor in the cities should lead us to look the matter squarely in the face and see which is preferable. In the country we find the air pure as God gave it, and untainted by the gases and foul vapors which are unavoidable in any city. Having this pure air to work in, bodies are developed which are strong, robust, and healthy, and these bodies being fed with the fresh, hearty food which the country affords, would could wish for the second-hand diet of the city. Financially it appears that the city is preferable, but again this may be a mistaken notion. In the country the income may be less, but on the other hand the expense of living is so much smaller, that as a rule one is better off in the country than in the city. Especially is this true in hard times as work in the city, in mills, and factories often stops, while in the country the work on the farm must go on, and consequently the income is regular.

Again in some respects the opportunities for mental development are fully as great. True, we must go to the cities for the universities, colleges and institutes, but look at the long winter evenings, which one can spend in improving the mind, without the distracting disturbance which city life affords. The best thinkers of the day have received their intellectual stimulus from the pure air of the country.

Spiritually the country has great advantages. The many places of evening resort in the cities are very injurious to spiritual growth, as with so many past times it is hard to concentrate the thoughts on one's spiritual welfare and growth. There is more morality in the country, and there it is easier to live as a law-abiding citizen. These are a few of the many advantages that the country affords over the cities. If many of the starving poor in the cities would take possession of the abandoned and idle farms throughout New England they would be better off, and more prosperity would reign in the country as well in the city, since wealth starts in the soil and flows on to the centres of population.

J. W. B.

#### Growing old Gracefully.

It is a wonderfully clever woman who can grow old gracefully. In the first place she will have nothing to do with a "front," and whitewash fillings for seams and wrinkles she holds in abhorrence. No bare shoulders with drooping flesh betray her age; tulle with all the dainty possibilities of shirts and gathier is the refuge and beautifier of the middle-aged matron. Then, too, she makes a point of dressing well and in rich stuffs, which suit her dignity. Unlike the idea of dressing up to your years instead of dwindling into a don't-care-as-long-as-the-girls look-well sort of style. The older we grow the better things we deserve; why not?

#### AN ITALIAN HEROINE.

In the summer of 1890 a bright Italian girl came to New York and secured employment as a servant, having in view the saving of money enough to pay the passage of her parents from Italy to this more favored land. A brief experience showed her that at the low wages she was able to obtain it would be a long time before she could see her parents here, and she decided to adopt the garb of a man, in order that she might obtain a man's wages. She did so and readily found employment on a railroad which was being built in Pennsylvania.

Despite the blistering of her hands and the hardships of the labor she toiled faithfully for months, living by herself in a small hut not far from Hazleton, and as much as possible avoiding association with her fellow laborers, by whom the supposed effeminate young man was not held in high esteem.

She had nearly accumulated the amount of money necessary to bring the parents to America, when her former neighbor of the family in the old country was given employment on the railroad, and placed in the same gang with the strong-hearted young woman. He immediately recognized her, and the fact of her disguise was reported to the foreman; but the latter, on hearing her pathetic story, did not order her discharge. He simply consented that she should go on with the work she had been pursuing, and at last reports she was merrily wielding the pick and shovel, happy in the assurance that her parents would soon be with her.

#### STARTING SEEDS.

Dear Farmer: Spring is here, and as I have seen nothing recently from the sisters about flowers, in your valuable paper, I want to say a few words. Have any of you ever tried starting plants in egg shells? Save all you can. Open the large end and turn the contents out; make a small opening in the small end; and you have the nicest little finger pots in the world. Set them in a shallow box or pan, with enough dirt in the bottom to hold them straight, and when the time comes to put them in the ground, crush the shell, and the plant will receive no check.

I had a large bed of coleus rooted in water, and planted in shells until time to put out. I tried a number of kinds of seeds, with as good luck. I planted cucumber seeds in a box of rich earth, and set them out the same time the seeds were planted, and they did not stop growing. They were starting the fifth leaf, and they were enough earlier than the others to pay for starting a few hills in the house.

#### Fancy Workbag.

For the foundation get a square pasteboard box, about eight inches wide and four and a half inches deep; make a bag of red silk thirty-two inches in circumference and fourteen inches deep; sew this inside the box. The two opposite sides of the bag are covered with golden brocade, and the top is covered with a pretty flower or monogram. A band of plush, worked in herring-bone stitches of red silk and gold tinsel, is placed around the sides of the box; the bag is drawn together at the top by a running slide of silken cord.

#### For Over Fifty Years.

Mrs. Winslow's Sipping Syrup has been used for children's teething. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for diarrhea. Twenty-five cents a bottle. Sold by all druggists throughout the world.

All disorders caused by a bilious state of the system can be cured by using Carter's Little Liver Pills. No pain, no griping or discomfort attending their use. Try them.

#### TREES FOR THE LAWN.

One of the most graceful trees we have for this purpose is the native elm, writes Eben E. Rexford in a valuable article on "Making and Caring for a Lawn" in the March Ladies' Home Journal. This I consider our best tree. Others would prefer the maple, while many would choose the oak. The linden or basswood is a quick-growing, graceful tree. The butternut is a favorite in many localities because of its rapid growth, great spread of branches and the liberal amount of fruit which it yields annually after a few years. It has one bad habit, however, which detracts somewhat from its desirability as a yard or lawn tree—that of dropping its foliage very early in the season.

The locust is a favorite with many because of its profusion of fragrant flowers. It has pretty foliage also, and grows very quickly. Because of its exceedingly rapid growth the box elder is extensively planted by those who want a tree in the shortest possible time, but I cannot advocate its use. It is a coarse tree and one soon tires of it. Such trees as the elm, maple, oak and linden come to have a stronger love for as they grow older.

In planting trees on the lawn do not make the mistake of overplanting. Very likely you will, however, because one or two small trees on the lawn look so very small that one feels like adding enough to make something of a show. But look ahead and think what your one or two trees will be in a few years, and be content to wait. You must be careful not to cut away all the light from your house for the sake of beautifying the lawn with trees.

#### Beautiful Things for Invalids.

One must be an invalid or a convalescent to appreciate the value of having beautiful things in a sick room. The delicate stomach requires delicate morsels of food temptingly served, and the sense of sight is delighted by the use of pretty pieces of china, glittering glass and silver, and snowy linen. The eye longs for beauty. A rose, an illustrated book, a bit of familiar scenery, a piece of color in stuff or paint, any graceful form or artistic object may be more helpful to the restless and helpless patient than medicine or friends. Flowers are always soothing. Strong odors, such as blue roses and lilies breathe forth, may not be agreeable to all persons, but there are beauty and rest for the eyes in a pot of growing ferns, a bunch of rose geraniums, or a cluster of white and purple asters. The prejudice against cut flowers in a sick room is unfounded. The poisonous gas supposed to be given off by a bouquet of flowers in three days, or as long as the blossoms live, will not equal the carbonic acid gas that escapes from a siphon of mineral water.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, ss. FRANK J. CHENEY makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. CHENEY & Co., doing business in the city of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE.

Signed before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1893.

A. W. GLEASON, Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.

F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O.

Sole by Druggists, 75c.

Dear Boys and Girls: I am a girl thirteen years old. I live on a farm. I have a sister and brother; their names are Maude and Harry. For pets I have a cat and dog. My grandfather takes the Maine Farmer. We have a horse, and her name is Maud; and three cows. East Bucksport. CORA B. SIMPSON.

### Young Folks' Column.

Dear Girls and Boys: I am very glad to see so many letters in the young folks' column. I have just finished a letter to Florence Priest, a girl who has written to the Farmer. I go to Oakland high school; my teachers' names are Miss Ladd and Mr. Wilbur. I study arithmetic, physiology, geography and Latin. I like the study of Latin very much. My sister and I board ourselves at Oakland when we go to school. We live on a large farm three miles from Oakland. Mamma has some very beautiful plants this winter and several are in bloom. I think we have had some very cold weather this winter. I shall be glad when summer comes, for it is so nice and warm in summer. When I wrote before to the Farmer I sent some questions in history; I saw they were answered. I will send some more questions. 1. What is it thought that all the grains were once? 2. From what family did the Caucasian race descend from, and where did they live? 3. What race is it that have never intermarried with other nations? 4. How many years before Christ did the Chinese immigrate to the country they now occupy? 5. In what year was tobacco carried to Paris? If these questions are not answered I will write and give the answers. I think the answer to Edna Hadlock's questions are, first: A stone becomes wet when thrown into the water. 2. Mice. If any of the boys and girls about my age (15) will write to me I will answer their letters. I will now close. Yours, EDNA HADLOCK.

Lakeside.

Friends of the Column: As Miss Nettie is writing, I will try and drop a few lines to the young people. I see a number have asked for a letter from one of the aunts. Now, I am an aunt; I have five nephews and five nieces of my own, and I would have no objection to adopting a few more. If the young folks will accept me for an aunt, they will hear from me again soon. Now, here is a question for you. By what, and under what circumstances, was the national song, entitled "The Star Spangled Banner," composed? Here is a riddle, too. Two brothers are we, we are two sisters' sons, our father is our grandfather, how strange a kindred runs. I expect Tommy Hawk or Nephew Delbert will answer these questions easily. If you do, boys, I will give you some better ones next time. Writing again, Ray, your letter was very interesting. You are rather small, but then there is a chance for you to grow. Well, I will close now, with love and best wishes for all the little girls and boys.

AUNT POLLY.

Readfield.

Dear Friends of the Column: I will try and write another letter, although I have no gift for writing. My father is a farmer; he raised about 75 bushels of potatoes last year, and my brother raised about 200. We live on a farm of 65 acres, and my papa keeps 2 horses, 3 cows, 3 heifers, and 15 hens. I think the answer to Rosa Dow's riddle is a cherry. If so, send the goat along by return mail, Rosa. Here are a few history questions: 1. What was "Phillip Freeman"? 2. What does "Okeechobee" mean? 3. What does "Pennsylvania" mean? Will close now.

NETTIE M. STEVENS.

Readfield Depot.

Boys and Girls: I am twelve years old, and can wash dishes, sweep, and make beds, and cook some. Mamma is not very well, and we girls have to work quite hard. My oldest sister is away, and my brother is away now. My cousin, Martin Payne, is stopping with us now. He has been with us about six weeks.

Sincerely,  
AMY SMALL.

My Dear Friend, Edna Hadlock: My father takes the Maine Farmer. I read the letters, and enjoy them very much. I saw that Miss Edna Hadlock wanted some girl of her age to write to her, so I thought I might as well as any one. My age is twelve. Of course I do not know who I am writing to, only her name. I am a country girl, and live on a farm of seventy-five acres. I go to school this winter. My teacher's name is Lora King; she is an excellent teacher. I can sweep, wash dishes, cook most any common pastry, play on the organ. Every girl in this district that is big enough to take music lessons, can play on an organ. My studies at school are reading, spelling, geography and grammar. I like arithmetic and reading the best. For pets I have two cats, and my sister and I have a pet dog which is Snowball. We think the world of him; his name is Snowball; he is all white except a black spot on the end of his tail. My sister's name is Lora V., and my brother's name is Elton V.; Lora is nine years old and Elton is three years old. Well, Edna, be sure and answer this, it may be that we can have some fun while the Farmer is around, if I do live in Aroostook, where the snow is nine feet deep. I will close by sending some riddles: Why is a cook like a barber? What is the difference between you and I.

Your sincere friend,  
FORT FAIRFIELD.

Dear Friends: I am very much interested in the young folks' column, so I thought I would write a few lines for it. I am eleven years old next June. I went to Tugus the 17th of last June, in a two-horse team, with eight others, and enjoyed it very much. My brother Reverdy and I have had nice times coasting this winter. Papa has six cows, one yoke of two-year-old steers, and two horses. I think the answer to Hortense P. Hodgdon's riddle is a cinder-sticker, and the answer to Rosa Dow's is a cherry. I went fishing one day this winter, with my Uncle Weston and papa. We caught five pickerel. I thought it fun running from one line to another. I will close with asking this question: In what year was the Hudson River discovered? Yours truly,  
MERLEND L. CARROLL.

Dear Boys and Girls: I am a little girl ten years old, and this is the first letter that I have written for the Farmer. I go to school when it is keeping, and I study reading, arithmetic, spelling and geography. For pets I have a cat, a negro doll, and a hen. I go coasting sometimes, and I can steer a sled as well as my brother. I can sweep, wash dishes, and sew. We live on a farm of about 150 acres, and my brother has to stay at home and carry on the farm, as papa is not able to work. I will close by sending a riddle: "Bump, bump on a beam; down comes a yellow stream."

Sincerely yours,  
LENA B. SMALL.

Dear Mr. Editor: I am a little girl eleven years old. I like to read the young folks' column very much. I go to school; my teacher's name is M. C. Madden; I like him very much. My studies are fifth reader, large arithmetic, spelling, geography, and grammar. I can wash dishes, sweep, make beds and dust. I have two sisters and one brother, their names are Mertie, Edna and Claude. For pets I have a cat and hen; my cat's name is Polly. Yours truly,  
GERTIE L. BATES.

Dear Editor: I am a little boy nine years old. I have two brothers, Jesse and Earl. Earl is three years old, and Jesse is seven. I live on a farm with my grandfather; he has six cows, and two horses, fifty sheep, five hogs, three pigs, two turkeys, and a few hens.

North Troy. FRANKIE THOMPSON.

Dear Boys and Girls: My father lives on a farm of seventy-five acres, and he takes the Maine Farmer. I am a girl nine years old; I have one sister and one brother; my sister's name is Inez E., she is twelve years old; and my brother's name is Elton V., he is three years old. For pets I have a cat, and my sister and I have a pet dog; his name is Snowball. I can wash dishes, sweep, dust and make beds. I like to read the letters in the Farmer. I go to school this winter, and study reading, spelling, geography, arithmetic and oral grammar. My teacher's name is Lora King; I like her very much. Our school keeps three weeks longer; there are thirty-four scholars. We did not have much sliding this winter the snow was too deep. I think the answer to Etta May Viles' riddle is: "Up in a tree." I will close by sending a riddle: A man rode up a hill and yet he walked? Yours truly,  
FORT FAIRFIELD. JONA V. ROGERS.

Dear Girls and Boys: My grandpa has taken the Maine Farmer for a long time and after he died papa continued to take it. I like to read the children's column very much, I look for it the first thing. I was ten years old last Valentine's day. I can wash dishes, sweep, make beds and iron. Aunt Annie is teaching me to play on the piano. French, and outline work, during this vacation. Papa has Gipsy M., the Queen of the State, besides many other fine horses. Aunt Annie and I have a little Indian pony, that I can harness and we can go to ride any time we want too. I ride him horse back some too. I think the answer to Edna Hadlock's riddles are: The first, wet; the second, mice; the third, cork.

Andover. MARGERIE GREGG.

Dear Boys and Girls: I am a boy eleven years old, and go to school. We send our milk to Boston on the cars. We have a colt; it is two years old. A new church has been erected about a mile and a half from here; it was dedicated Feb. 23. I attended it. I spend a greater part of my leisure hours coasting. They have had a portable steam saw mill near our house, but it has been removed. The wood lot yielded two hundred and fifty thousand feet. I think the answer to Hortense P. Hodgdon's riddle is a sieve, and to Rosa Dow's is a cherry. I will close by sending a riddle: What grows larger as you contract it? Yours truly,  
GEORGE PUTNEY.

Charlton Depot, Mass.

Dear Boys and Girls: I am a girl 12 years old. My mother takes the Maine Farmer and I like to read the young folks' column very much. I study reading, spelling, arithmetic, geography and grammar. We have two horses, two colts, one sheep, and three cows. For pets I have a cat, his name is Ned. I like to read books very much. I can do quite a lot of house-work, and some fancy work. I have an organ, and have taken a few lessons. I have five brothers and one sister; their names are Henry, Frank, John, Charles and Walter; my sister's name is Nellie. My father died four years ago. Yours truly,  
EVA B. EVANS.

Dear Editor: I like to read the Farmer very much. I am a little boy, 13 years old. I go to school this winter; my teacher's name is M. C. Madden of Old Town. I study reading, arithmetic, geography, spelling. For pets I have a dog, a calf and a colt; their names are Gip, Star and Dolly. I have three sisters; their names are Mertie, Gertie and Edna. I will close by sending a riddle: The Queen of Northumberland sent to Queen Ann for a bottomless tub to hold both flesh and blood is. Yours truly,  
LaGrange. CLAUDE E. BATES.



# Maine Farmer.

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## TERMS.

\$1.50 in advance; or \$2.00 if not paid  
within one year of date of  
subscription.

## TERMS OF ADVERTISING.

For one inch space, \$2.50 for three inser-  
tions and seventy-two cents for each subse-  
quent insertion.

## COLLECTOR'S NOTICE.

Mr. C. S. AYER is now calling upon our sub-  
scribers in Cumberland county.  
Mr. J. W. KELLOGG is now calling upon our  
subscribers in New Brunswick and Nova  
Scotia.

The gold production of the world for  
the year 1893 was \$150,000,000. This is  
an increasing of \$11,000,000 over the  
previous year.

"Cheap corn and liberal fertilizing  
go hand in hand." So said Mr. Cushman  
at the Ploughman meeting last Sat-  
urday.

A Providence, R. I., preacher put the  
whole of his Easter sermon into verse,  
and strung it out to the length of a  
fairly long prose effort.

There are bright prospects of an early  
and prolific run of shad. Next to sal-  
mon this is the most delicious fish of the  
opening season.

The Portland clergymen are unitedly  
making a movement to secure the en-  
forcement of the liquor law in that city.  
Neal Dow day stirred them up to duty.  
And why shouldn't the clergy lead in  
moral questions?

For several days the Kennebec river  
has been open from Augusta to Rich-  
mond; but on Saturday the ice went out  
below, so that there is a free course from  
Augusta to the sea. The first vessel to  
load for ice arrived at Iceboro, Sunday  
afternoon.

Don't miss the full abstract given on the  
fifth page of the admirable address of  
Hon. E. D. Cushman, of Mass., on corn  
growing. Now is the time to prepare to  
heed just lessons. The corn crop of  
Maine can well be doubled this year. Let's  
have more corn and more fodder, and  
more stock.

Churches that are in need of a real  
aggressive pastor, might communicate  
with the Rev. Mr. Radford, of the Mis-  
sissippi Legislature, who has proved his  
aggressiveness by killing a man. As he  
has been acquitted of the charge of mur-  
der by a high-minded Mississippi jury,  
he is at liberty to preach peace and good  
will in any church that desires to have him.

The new big 13-inch gun, the largest  
ever made in the United States, was fired  
twice Wednesday, at the Indian Head,  
Md., proving grounds, and in the presence  
of a company of distinguished officials.  
The gun proved a success. It was de-  
monstrated that the United States will  
speedily possess a full armament of the  
highest efficiency. The rifle weighs 65  
tons, the brass saddle upon which it  
rests, 10 tons, and the carriage upon  
which it is mounted, 25 tons. Shots  
from the gun will break the best steel  
armor.

Commander-in-Chief Adams, of the  
National G. A. R., has issued the usual  
order to the Grand Army for its obser-  
vance of Memorial Day. "In the order he  
calls attention to the point 'that all flags  
hoisted on Memorial Day be at half  
mast.' In general orders No. 5, he in-  
vites subscriptions to the fund for the  
purchase of flags to be used in the decora-  
tions of Union graves in Southern cemeter-  
ies. He also endorses the plan to  
erect a memorial in Washington to the  
rank and file of Union armies, navy and  
marine, and advises the Grand Army to  
assist in the work.

Receipts of fresh eggs Monday and  
Tuesday last week in New York city,  
foot up to 52,777 cases, equal to 1,088,-  
864 dozens or 20,266,308 eggs. Such  
enormous receipts in two days have  
never before been equalled so early in  
the season, and probably have not been  
reached in the flush of the spring receipts  
in previous years, which usually come in  
April. Signs of "23 fresh eggs for 25  
cents" are becoming quite numerous in  
the East side tenement districts. Whole-  
sale prices have declined from 17 1/2 cents  
per dozen 10 days ago to 12 cents per  
dozen.

The Supreme Court of Colorado has  
reached a unanimous decision that while  
the Governor had the power to remove  
officials and appoint others in their  
places, he went far beyond the authority  
vested in him when he decreed to en-  
force his will at the point of the bayonet.  
On the other hand, Judge Glynn of the  
District Court, on Monday, dismissed the  
contempt charges, quashed the injunction  
against Mayor Van Horn, and Fire  
Police Commissioners Barnes and Mullen,  
and empowered the latter to assume at  
once the duties of the offices to which  
they were appointed by Governor Waite.  
This is a great victory for Governor  
Waite and his party.

The daily papers are filled with the  
disgusting details of the Pollard-Breck-  
enridge trial for breach of promise of  
marriage. If the public demand calls  
for this kind of immoral reading, what a  
commentary on taste is contained in  
the fact. The judge presiding at the  
trial said on Monday:

"I would suggest to the corres-  
pondents and representatives of the  
press, that it is in the interest of this  
community—not only of this community,  
but of every community where these  
newspapers go—that, so far as possible,  
and I think it is possible, all disgusting  
details of matters that have been  
deemed essential and material to admit  
as evidence in this case be withheld from  
publication. There are some matters  
that, in my judgment, would render  
their publication sufficient to exclude  
the newspapers themselves from the  
mail. I trust, in the interest of the  
people of the city, of communities every-  
where, and of the families into which  
these newspapers go from day to day,  
that these details be withheld."

## THE HUNGARIAN PATRIOT.

We briefly announced last week, the  
death of the noted Hungarian Patriot  
and statesman, Louis Kossuth. Nearly  
forty-two years ago, when he visited this  
country, no man was ever received with  
greater acclaim. With the exception of  
Lafayette, no foreigner ever had such a  
cordial welcome to the shores of Amer-  
ica. How well our older readers must  
remember the spirit of liberty and free-  
dom that permeated the masses on this  
occasion. Here, indeed, was the home  
of liberty, and it was the atmosphere of  
"liberty, equality and fraternity" that  
Kossuth carried with him whithersoever  
he went. He was the champion of the  
principle of self-government and consti-  
tutional liberty, and this was probably  
the real secret of the influence which he  
exercised upon the American and the Eng-  
lish mind, as it was undoubtedly the  
source of the enthusiasm which greeted him.

Louis Kossuth was born at Monok,  
Hungary, April 27, 1802, of a family  
originally Slavic, and not Magyar, and of  
the Lutheran faith. Louis was carefully  
educated and in 1822 became a successful  
advocate of Monok. In 1831, he re-  
moved to Pesth and became a member of  
the upper house of the diet. By his  
ceaseless activity as a writer and jour-  
nalist he did much to disseminate liberal  
principles and this activity caused him  
trouble leading to his imprisonment at  
Buda Pesth from 1837 to 1840 as a political  
offender. He entered the lower  
house of the diet in 1847 and became the  
leader of the liberals. In 1848, Kossuth  
headed a deputation demanding a new  
ministry in which he became minister of  
finance. He proposed in 1849 the inde-  
pendence of Hungary, and during the  
war for Hungarian liberty was provision-  
al governor of Hungary.

With the failure of the struggle he was  
forced to seek safety in flight and escaped to  
Turkey, where he was protected, not-  
withstanding the demands of Russia and  
Austria for his surrender. In 1851, he  
was allowed to go on board the United  
States steamer Mississippi, which had  
been sent out for him by the United  
States government. And it was at that  
time that he made his visit to this coun-  
try.

Kossuth personified the former yearn-  
ing of the Magyar for freedom from the  
yoke of Austria. It is true there is a  
seeming resemblance among the Hungar-  
ians in the arrangement by which the  
Austrian Emperor wears the iron crown  
of Stephen. It is a dual monarchy, and  
is held together only by the tact and  
ambivalence of Francis Joseph. It is nearly  
half a century since the brave and  
hardy Hungarians revolted against their  
conquerors, the Austrians. The issue  
was doubtful, and would probably have  
been settled in favor of the revolutionists  
had not the Emperor, Francis Joseph,  
shown the wisdom to concede a measure  
of justice that satisfied and placated a  
majority of the Hungarians. He granted  
them Home Rule. Furthermore, he  
withdrew the imperial sway and became  
their King instead of their Emperor.  
There was general rejoicing among the  
sturdy Hungarians when Francis Joseph  
was crowned in Buda Pesth, the Hun-  
garian capital, King of Hungary. But  
there was one Hungarian who did not be-  
come reconciled to the new order of  
things. This was Louis Kossuth. He  
withdrew from the country, and since  
then has never revisited his native land.  
The Emperor, who is a gracious, benign  
man, as kings and emperors go, would  
gladly have made peace with the old man.  
But Kossuth was irreconcilable. He was  
too honest a patriot to recant in his later  
days the patriotism of his youth.

Kossuth, since he left his beloved Hun-  
gary broken-hearted, and became, since  
his amnesty, a voluntary exile, has lived  
a roaming life, but has lived now for  
many years at Turin. He studied our  
language from Shakespeare and the  
Bible, and spoke the purest English. He  
visited England for the purpose of creat-  
ing a sentiment against Austria. He ad-  
dressed mass meetings in good English—  
as he had done in this country—and with  
but the merest shade of a foreign accent.  
He was sympathetically received every-  
where, banqueting by the public men of  
the country, and applauded by the com-  
mon people. But he failed, in England  
as in America, in his mission. English-  
men treated him hospitably, and gave  
him big audiences, but nothing more.  
Their affection for him personally, and  
their sympathy for his cause were never  
strong enough to induce them to pick a  
quarrel with a friendly Power for the  
sake of eight or ten millions of people  
living in a politically unimportant coun-  
try in Eastern Europe.

Kossuth was a lover of Freedom. He  
breathed the wholesome air of Liberty.  
His religion was shaped on the lines of  
Calvinism, and he belonged to the Pro-  
testant section of the Hungarians. His  
Bible—the Bible of the fathers—has been  
his reliance. He has not been drawn  
away, by any strange doctrine, to re-  
nounce the pure and unadulterated teach-  
ings of God's Word. But there was no  
taint of bigotry in him. The freedom  
which he loved so well, he would share  
with the whole wide world. With his  
death a grand figure passes away from  
the earth. He has left the world better  
for his having lived in it, and will in-  
spire this and future generations to deeds  
of heroism and patriotism.

A representative committee of the  
friends of temperance has issued a call  
for a reception to Gen. Neal Dow in  
honor of his 90th birthday, and for an  
international temperance congress at  
Prohibition Park, Staten Island, June 3,  
4 and 5. Gen. Dow has accepted the in-  
vitation to be present. Joseph Cook will  
deliver the oration on June 3, and Major  
General O. O. Howard will preside.

Not one-half the farmers in eastern  
Vermont have tapped their maple trees  
yet. Most of them regarded the recent  
warm spell as premature, and so put off  
the tapping of their orchards until later  
on.

At the recent meeting of the Maine  
Historical Society, held in Portland,  
resolutions of respect to the memory of  
the late Dr. Wm. B. Lapham were passed.

The prisoners of the Maryland peniten-  
tiary have contributed nearly \$5,000 to  
the cause of charity.

## MAINE AS A SUMMER RESORT.

One of the best papers read at the  
meeting of the Maine State Board of  
Trade in Portland, last week, was that of  
Col. F. E. Boothby, the well-known Gen-  
eral Passenger Agent of the Maine Cen-  
tral Road, who read an interesting paper  
on the promotion of the summer resort in-  
terests of the State. Not only on our  
coast, but in the lake regions and  
throughout the country towns of the  
State, the people are interested in this  
subject, and we present a good abstract  
of Col. Boothby's paper. He said,  
among other things:

"Looking back say twenty-five years,  
take it right here in Portland, the Port-  
land & Ogdensburg Railroad had not been  
opened through to the White moun-  
tains and beyond. At that time I ven-  
ture to say, there were not one, two or  
three summer residences on the Cape,  
and it is within my recollection that on  
Great Little Diamond or on Cush-  
ings Island there were not over one on  
each, while over on the Cape the shore is  
lined with cottages, and on the Diamond  
Islands and others in the bay there are  
now hundreds of these summer homes.  
And as for Portland, I never could see  
why its streets were not lined with  
palatial cottages of summer residents  
from all over the country, the same as  
at Newport, the scenery of Newport not  
comparing with that of Portland.

Twenty-five years ago, or about that,  
Old Orchard, to be sure, had its beach,  
but few from abroad knew of it, and it  
was an orchard indeed. And within that  
time the Ottawa House has been built,  
as well as the magnificent hotels at Pol-  
land Springs and Kineo, Popham Beach,  
Boothbay and Squirrel Island, Rockland,  
Camden and Castine have developed  
wonderfully. Rangle and Moosehead  
have been brought from comparative ob-  
scurely, utterly unheard of to people of  
the outside world, to be as well known  
as any similar fishing and sporting  
grounds in the country.

We have all heard of the comparison  
of Casco Bay to the Bay of Naples.  
Standing on the shores of one of the  
Swiss lakes, a friend of mine says,  
in speaking of his admiration to a travel-  
ing acquaintance, the other quietly  
said: "Why, it does not begin to com-  
pare with our own Moosehead." Twenty-  
five years ago Bar Harbor was hardly  
more than a fishing hamlet, while now  
it is a city of cottages. It was only a  
day or two ago that I saw an item that  
said 1885 it had expended on the repair  
of its streets and roads the sum of \$108,-  
735.34, and that in building of new roads  
and sewers it had expended \$185,114.48  
more. This would seem to indicate that  
something had been going on. And now  
we have Northport, Islesboro, Deer Isle,  
Hancock, Sorrento, Gouldsboro and  
hundreds of other places literally un-  
known then.

Twenty-five years ago short trains at  
long intervals were running over our  
road beds in Maine, and Pullman cars  
hardly known. The night train between  
Boston and Bangor, which is near the  
main artery of the State as far as rail-  
road service is concerned, with its weight  
of express and mails as well as travel,  
and which now to dispense with imagina-  
tion, had not been put on, and Flying  
Yankees were merely a dream. The an-  
nual report of the Maine Central railroad  
for 1888 shows the entire number of pas-  
sengers carried was 63,380. To be sure  
this was previous to consolidation; but  
taking the entire system of roads, com-  
prising the Maine Central railroad,  
which was then in existence, the total  
number of passengers carried for the  
year 1888 would not exceed 500,000,  
while the annual report of the Maine  
Central shows that in 1889, 2,317,089  
passengers were carried, or five times  
that number.

Looking at the time tables, we find  
Bangor in 1888 having one passenger  
train each way per day, and one, or pos-  
sibly two freight trains, while the sum-  
mer schedules for last season show us  
twenty passenger trains entering and  
leaving Bangor, while it requires ten  
freight trains each way, besides extras  
nearly every day to move the freight.  
And besides, the capacity of freight cars  
has in the few years doubled, and the  
increased power of locomotives en-  
ables double the number of cars to be  
handled per train.

Waterville had the same number of  
trains, i. e. one on each road, a passenger  
and freight per day each way. Often on  
the lower road, so called, freight trains  
were run only every other day, that is  
one day and back the next. Last  
summer six passenger trains arrived  
from Portland per day via the lower  
route, five via the upper, six arrived  
from Bangor and two from Skowhegan,  
while a like number departed for the  
same places. In all there were nineteen  
freight trains per day, while thirteen regu-  
lar freight trains entered and left. This  
certainly looks as though something had  
already been accomplished, and what  
has brought all of this about? My an-  
swer is that people from without our  
State have been gradually finding out  
our advantages, largely through the ef-  
forts of the Maine Central railroad.

Maine in 1880, the cotton mills repre-  
sented 281,056 spindles, while in 1890  
they had increased to 885,762. Does any  
one suppose this could have been possi-  
ble without the help of the transporta-  
tion interests? How not to develop  
Maine it seems to me is the effort made  
at times to hamper its railway system by  
unjust legislation. Every once in a while  
in the hopes of additional rates or in-  
crease of popularity, some person will  
endeavor to saddle an additional burden  
on its railways already heavily taxed,  
and others will put forth abuse for fan-  
cied wrongs, and I have often listened to  
this in the deliberations of this board  
when I knew for a fact that the grass  
would be growing in the streets of the  
towns in which the distinguished gentle-  
men lived if it were not for the fact of  
the very existence of the railways they  
were abusing.

Some few mistakes to my mind have  
been made by Maine people. For in-  
stance, in the light of to-day every  
building of a historic nature in our State  
ought to have been carefully preserved.

As for Fort Halifax at Winalow, the great-  
est mistake of all being the demolishing  
of such a grand relic as Montpelier, the  
home at Thomaston of General Knox,  
officer, friend and companion of Wash-  
ington, a building much handsomer than  
Mt. Vernon, and which if standing to-day  
would attract visitors from all sections.  
It is hoped that such vandalism may not  
be followed. Quebec once started to  
tear down its walls, but public sentiment  
compelled their rebuilding. Lately I  
have learned of an effort to preserve the  
old fort on Pemaquid, said to be the  
strongest and most expensive ever built  
by the English on American soil, and  
this, like all similar enterprises, should  
succeed.

Our old Indian names should by all  
means be perpetuated, and down here in  
Maine instead of giving our hotels names  
like Victoria, Brunswick, Marlborough,  
Windsor, Wellington, or even after the  
French, like Vendome, Richelieu, &c.,  
let them have the grand old names like  
Norumbega, Tarratine, Cushnoc, Sagadahoc  
and Katahdin. I would have, as  
one of the chief attractions of Maine, its  
tidiness, and our village improvement  
societies do not come amiss in this re-  
spect, and our park system, so grandly  
inaugurated in Portland, enlarged. We  
recall the fact that when our prin-  
cipal railroad line began to fix up its sta-  
tions, adorn them with paint and sur-  
round them with lawns and flowers, how  
the community soon caught the infec-  
tion, so that riding through our State is  
now a perfect pleasure in this respect,  
which will be increased ten fold when  
we get our good roads in which Prof.  
Hamlin and so many of us are inter-  
ested.

Mr. Boothby, in concluding his paper,  
urged the necessity of co-operation in  
advertising Maine to the world without,  
as Florida and other States have been  
advertised. Individual jealousies should  
be forgotten; and all hotel proprietors,  
railroad men, members of the boards of  
trade, business men of all classes,  
should work together for the good of  
the State.

While both were partially intoxicated  
at Milton plantation, George W. Ryerson  
on Wednesday afternoon, killed Joseph  
A. Stevens of Rumford. Ryerson told  
this story: "Stevens came to my house.  
He had a quart of alcohol and we drank  
half and then went to see a Mr. Sessions.  
On the way back, Stevens knocked me  
into the bottom of the sleigh. I went  
into the house. Stevens followed, clinched  
and threw me down, striking and threat-  
ening to kill me. I got away from him.  
Stevens chased me into the pantry. Both  
of us grabbed a shot gun, and in the  
struggle the gun was discharged, the  
contents entering Stevens' side." An  
inquest was held, and the jury's verdict  
was to the effect that Joseph A. Stevens'  
death was caused by a bullet wound fired  
by George W. Ryerson with a shot gun.  
At the preliminary examination Ryerson  
was bound over without bail to the May  
term of court.

Peterboro, N. H., claims to be the home  
of the oldest twins in America. They  
are Alvira and Almira Fife, and were  
born in Jeffray, Aug. 11, 1811. They  
have never been separated from each  
other more than seven hours at a time  
since their birth. Neither of them has  
ever entered a railroad car, attended a  
theater, or put on a pair of spectacles. For  
sixty consecutive years they worked in a  
cotton mill. The smallest day's wages  
ever received by them was twenty-one  
cents, and the largest ninety cents. In  
December they retired from work by  
reason of age, and are now supported by  
the town.

Rev. Asa Routh, now 75 years old, has  
preached to the sinners of every town in  
East Tennessee and the adjacent coun-  
ties of Kentucky, and is still preaching.  
He has immersed 900 converts. He has  
officiated at 300 weddings and 400 funerals.  
He has had three wives, twenty-  
nine children, seventy-two grandchildren,  
and is now getting between sermons,  
to ride long distances on horseback,"  
writes a neighbor, "and his presence is  
required at all solemn exercises."

The recent announcement that the  
President would use the \$250,000 appro-  
priated for naval stations in 1892 as soon  
as possible in Pearl Harbor, Hawaiian  
Islands, is fully confirmed by the state-  
ment of one of the officials of the govern-  
ment. The Admiral Walker goes to  
Honolulu for no other purpose than the  
establishment of a naval station of the  
United States and provide against a pos-  
sible attempt by a foreign power to se-  
cure influence in the affairs of the govern-  
ment there.

A member of a Knights of Pythias  
Lodge in Louisiana committed suicide  
not long ago. He had a \$3,000 insurance  
policy in the order. Payment of the  
money was contested on the suicide  
clause. The heirs brought suit, and in  
the United States circuit court at Shreve-  
port, they have just secured a judgment  
for the full amount of the policy and costs.

The Board of State Assessors have  
assessed the tax on the railroads of the  
State. It amounts in the aggregate to  
\$172,890.48, an increase of \$22,440.64 over  
last year. The Maine Central Railroad  
Co. is assessed \$80,164, which is a gain of  
\$15,640, and 2 per cent. was the rate on  
its average gross transportation earnings  
per mile.

Of the eight full generals of the con-  
federacy, three were killed in battle and  
the others died after the war. Of the  
nineteen lieutenant generals the only  
survivors now are Wade Hampton, Joseph  
Wheeler and John B. Gordon.

Patten on Monday, voted \$15,000 to as-  
sist in building a branch of the Bangor  
& Aroostook Railroad from Crystal  
to that town. The new road as built is  
within three or four miles of Patten.

A returned missionary told a Boston  
audience the other day that in a cer-  
tain province of 16,000,000 people her  
little group comprised the first Christian  
women ever seen there.

At a distance of 200 yards, George  
Heim of San Francisco, hit a bull's-eye  
the size of a silver dollar every time,  
making a world's record score of 75.

Judge Smith, at Minneapolis, has de-  
clared unconstitutional the Minnesota law  
requiring all oleomargarine offered for  
sale to be tinted pink.

## DEATH OF MR. CAPEN.

After weeks of languishing and pain,  
with but slight hope of recovery, Mr.  
Rodney B. Capen passed away at his  
home on Court street, in this city, on  
Easter Sunday, just as the bells were  
sounding out their glad notes for even-  
ing services.

Mr. Capen was born in Stoughton,  
Mass., and was 45 years old. He was  
educated in the common schools and at  
Stoughtonham Institute, Sharon. His  
mind was early turned towards educa-  
tional matters, commenced to teach when  
at the age of 16, and for several years was  
superintendent of schools in Norwood,  
Mass., and subsequently served for a few  
years as Principal of Dowse Academy,  
Shelburne, Mass. He resigned this posi-  
tion and came to Maine to enter the em-  
ployment of the Singer Sewing Machine  
Co. He was a most efficient agent, but in  
1880 his mind turned again towards  
educational matters, and that year pur-  
chased and took control of the Dirigo  
Business College, of this city, an institu-  
tion that has done noble service in fitting  
young men and women for a useful busi-  
ness life. In all these years he has  
striven to introduce into his school all  
the new and approved methods which  
have made the Dirigo College well known  
beyond the limits of the State. Many a  
graduate will read the news of the help-  
ful, cheerful Principal's death with tear-  
dimmed eyes.

Mr. Capen was a man of great versatility  
of talents. He did many things well,  
and was so thoroughly in earnest and  
persevering withal, that he never left an  
undertaking unfinished. He was a fine  
civil engineer, and was thoroughly at  
home in teaching this in the classroom.  
He was several years the official engineer  
of the city.

Mr. Capen belonged to several fraternal  
organizations. In Odd Fellowship he  
stood high, holding places in the most  
exalted positions of that body. He de-  
voted a great deal of time and interest  
to Asylum Lodge in this city. He was  
a charter member of Capital Lodge,  
Knights of Honor, instituted in this city  
in 1876. He was also a member of the  
Ancient Order of United Workmen. He  
was one of the Directors of the Village  
School District. He leaves a wife and  
two children, a son and daughter.

The many solicitous inquiries for Mr.  
Capen during his protracted sickness, in-  
dicate the great popularity of the man.  
His strong personality impressed itself  
upon the community, his genial, helpful  
ways won friends on every hand, and his  
sterling integrity held them steadfast.  
All the hours of his life were filled with  
useful acts; indeed, he worked far be-  
yond his strength, and to human vision  
it seems as though the shadows of night-  
fall came to him when his sun of life  
should have been at the zenith. We  
shall miss him as a friend and neighbor  
whose worth was demonstrated in the  
noble acts and attributes of true man-  
hood, and whose personal characteristics  
will linger with us as a sweet memory.  
"Hail, brother, and farewell!"

## PROBATE COURT—KENNEBEC COUNTY.

Administration was granted as fol-  
lows: Adelia S. Stevens of Hallowell on  
estate of George V. Stevens of Hallowell.  
Alfred D. Cottle of Belgrade on estate  
of Mary E. Cottle of Belgrade. F. A.  
Waldron of Waterville on estate of May  
Talouse of Waterville. Frank S. Wil-  
lard of Readfield. Henry P. Chap-  
man of China on the estate of Lucern  
C. Taylor of Winalow. William C. Keene  
of Gardiner on estate of James Keene  
of Gardiner. Lendall Titcomb of Augusta  
on estate of Abigail H. Guild of Sidney.  
Hubbard Goldsmith of West Gardiner  
on the estate of Hubbard Goldsmith of  
West Gardiner.

Hector H. Hamlen of Augusta was  
appointed Guardian of Mary E. Dubois  
of Augusta, in place of F. L. Hamlen,  
deceased. Eben S. Gordon of Clinton was  
appointed Guardian of Bertha L. Whit-  
ten of Clinton.

Wills proved, approved and allowed:  
Of Joseph Tracy of Rome; Caroline M.  
Tracy of Rome appointed Executrix.  
Of Lewis Berry of Vienna; Celia C.  
Berry of Vienna and Sherman L. Berry  
of Waterville appointed Executors. Of  
Roxanna L. Chamberlain of Sidney;  
Chas. H. Lovejoy of Sidney appointed  
Executor. Of Samuel Goodwin of  
Winthrop; Ellen Goodwin of Winthrop  
appointed Executrix. Of Louis Lehoux  
of Waterville; Matilda Lehoux of Waterville  
appointed Executrix. Of Walter  
B. McCausland of Gardiner; O. B. Cla-  
son of Gardiner appointed Executor.  
Of Elizabeth J. Abbott of Readfield; E.  
R. Drummond of Waterville appointed  
Executor.

In the Court of Insolvency, a discharge  
was granted John H. Cram and Lewis  
B. Cram of Wayne. R. L. Hutton of  
Oakland was appointed assignee on the  
estate of John U. Hubbard, having es-  
tate in Oakland. A discharge was  
granted W. H. Stewart of Waterville. A  
discharge was also granted to John W.  
Blake, Mt. Vernon.

## Memorial Day Orators.

Carleton—Hon. Don. A. H. Powers of Houl-  
ton. Wayne—Capt. H. N. Fairbanks of Bangor.  
Readfield—Mr. Howard Owen, Augusta.  
Winthrop—Capt. J. O. Johnson, of Liber-  
ty. Hampden—Rev. V. D. Wadswell.  
Farmington—Rev. Freedom Starbird, of  
West Farmington. Mapleton—Hon. Llewellyn Powers of Houl-  
ton. Boothbay Harbor—Rev. J. F. Haley.  
Washington—Rev. W. L. Brown of New-  
port. Kennebunk—Rev. J. H. Roberts.  
Kennebec—Rev. Mr. Wedge of Paris.

Oleomargarine to the amount of 10 1/2  
million lbs., was exported from this  
country for the month of January, 1894,  
against seven millions for the correspond-  
ing month of 1893. The total for the  
seven months ending Jan. 31, 1894, was  
67 1/2 million lbs., against 63 million lbs.,  
for the corresponding seven months of  
last year.

Easter was observed more largely  
throughout the land Sunday, than per-  
haps ever before. The lowering skies  
were not sufficient to dampen the gen-  
eral joy. Typing the universal hope of  
immortality as it does, its blessed sig-  
nificance appeals to all.

Now is the time of the year when the  
advocates of better roads can put in  
some good work; as it is the season when  
the roads are at their worst.

## CITY NEWS.

—In silence the family are sitting.  
Each keeping as still as a mouse,  
As they ponder an anxious question,  
"Is it better to move or clean house?"

—The robins are now giving daily  
morning concerts.  
—After the snow-fall of Friday, there  
was good sleighing on Saturday morning.  
But the sleighing didn't last long.  
—The roads have been settling rapidly.  
Some people might profitably imi-  
tate the roads.

—People are getting their lawn mow-  
ers sharpened, and are looking up their  
garden tools.  
—The winter and paper hangers are  
on the war-path, soon to be followed by  
the Assessors.

—The gratifying intelligence is re-  
ceived that Lawyer Tuell, who is still at  
Phoenix, Arizona, is improving in health.  
—The first annual ball of the "Typos,"  
Monday evening, was a pronounced suc-  
cess. Some one hundred couples were  
on the floor.

—We were glad to take by the hand,  
yesterday, Charles Doughty of Randolph,  
Mass., formerly of this city, who was in  
the city calling on old friends.  
—The fine lawn at the court house  
now gives evidence of the good judg-  
ment of Junior Jones in the upheaval  
and renovation last spring. It is green  
and beautiful.

—About the first of April prepare  
yourself for a pleasant call from the As-  
sessor. And then give them in a full  
list of your property, without any con-  
cealments!

—John D. Robbins of this city has  
been engaged to fill the position of su-  
perintendent of the harness department  
of the State prison at Thomaston, vacated  
by the resignation of Capt. Geo.  
Doughty.

—Mr. Brainerd of the high school is  
spending the vacation in Washington and  
vicinity, making a combined trip of busi-  
ness and pleasure. He will visit the  
schools he finds in session. Mrs. Brainerd  
accompanies him.

—Chief Ricker and his two assistants  
organized Capital Hose Company for the  
ensuing year, on Tuesday evening. Fol-  
lowing are the officers: J. A. Buckley,  
Foreman; H. E. Reid, Assistant Fore-  
man; G. W. Merrill, Clerk; Eugene M.  
Chase, Steward. At the close of the  
exercises a fine chicken supper was  
served, and all had a good time.

—The late Judge Artemas Libbey left  
all his estate, both personal and real, to  
his wife















